

Der Oak Und Der Vine - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

DER OAK UND DER VINE.

By Charles Follen Adams.

I don'd vas preaching voman's righdts,
Or anyding like dot,
Und I likes to see all beoples
Shust gondented mit dheir lots;
But I wants to gontradict dot shap,
Dot made dis leedle sboke:
"A vonian was der flinging vine,
Und man der sbturdy oak."

Berhaps, sometimes, dot may pe drue,
Budt, den dimes oudt off nine,
I find me oudt dot man himself
Vas peen der glinging vine;
Und ven hees frents dhey all was gone,
Und be was shust "tead proke,"
Dot's vben der voman shteps rigbdt in;
Und peen der sbtunly oak.

Sbust go oup to der pate-ball groundts
Und see dhose "sbturdy oaks"
All planted roundt ubon der seats-
Sbust bear dheir laughs und shokcs!
Dhen see dhose vomens at der tubs,
Mil glothes oudt on der lines;
Vhich vas der sbtunly oaks, mine frendts,
Und vbieb der glinging vines?

Ven sickness in der household! comes,
Und veeks und veeks he shtays;
Who vas id fighdts him midoudt resdt,
Dhose veary nighdts und days?
Who beace und comfort always prings,
Und cools dot fefered prow
More like id vas der tender vine den,
Dot oak be glings to, now.

"Man wants budt leedle here pelow,"
Der boet one time said:
Dhere's leedle dot man he don'd vant,
I tink it means, inshted;
Und Then der years keep rolling on,
Dheir cares und droubes pringing,
He wants to pe der shtitrdy oak
Und, also, do der glinging.

Maype vhen oaks dhey gling some more;
Und don'd so shturdy peen,
Der glinging vines dhey haf some sbancec
To help run life's masbeen.
In heit und richness, shoy und pain,
In calm or shtormy veddher,
'Twas beddher dot dbose oaks und vines
Should always gling togeddher.-Harpers's Magazine.